VOL. 3.

Boetry.

THE THREE PISHERS

BY REV. CHARLES KINGSLEY.

Three Fishers went sailing out into the West Each thought of the woman that loved him bes And the children stood watching them out of

the town: And there's little to earn and many to keep.

Though the harbor bar be mosning.

And the night-rack came rolling up rugge

and brown; Tho' storms be sudden and waters deep, And the barbor bar be moaning.

And the sooner its o'er the sooner to sleep

And good-bye to the bar and its moan [From Punch.] Three merchants went riding out into the West On the top of the 'bus, as the sun went down; Each thought of his wife, and how richly she

And there's plenty to get and little to say, While the milliner's bill is running.

Three wives ant up in Jane Clarke's for he And they told her to put every article down;

Though perhaps they will be in a terrible way When they are dunned for the bill that is

Three bankropts were figuring in the gazett On a Tuesday night when the sun went down, And the women were weeping and quite in a

For the dresses they will never show to the

And bankroptcy's sorely the pleasantest way To get rid of the bill and the dunning

Miscellancons.

THE BROKEN HEARTED,

CRIME ITS OWN AVENGER

A NEW LEAF FROM A WELL ENOWN HISTORY.

We recently published a letter in which Harlow Case, the defaulting Collector of Sandusky, Ohio announced the decease of the unhappy woman who had accompanied his flight, and implored the forgiveness of her husband. Under the title we have given above, a missionary corres pondent of the Boston Watchman Reflector describes an interview with the guilty pair, which took place shortly be-fore death hurried away the mother and the child whom she had made the companion of her wanderings. The subject is elingly and trutbfully the self-inflicted isery of Case and his partner in guilt, that we reproduce his narrative:

"What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's Isle, Though every prospect pleases, And only man is vile."

Curiously enough, I was just repeating this stanza, when my new acquaintant called for me. I had met him while on business visit to Ceylon, as countrymen of mine, and was pleased with the opportuni-ty that afforded me a more intimate per-

sonal knowledge.

I thought myself fortunate in falling in with se agreeable a gentleman, and considered his face and manners peculiarly refued. On our second meeting I noticed a singular restlessness of the handsome dark eyes, and irratable bitterness of the lips, and a disposition to be constantly on the move, shown in the tapping of a light barn-boo cane, or the motion of foot or hand.

These things, however, did not strike me as singular at the time, but coupled with what I afterwards learned, were certain evidences that the man felt already the gnawings of the worm that never dies.

One afternoon we lfet the little sear town where I was sojourning, and rode a short distance into the interior of the gorshort distance into the interior of the gorgeons Island. Most glorious were the surroundings on every hand. With a prodigality quite undreamed of by the inhabitants of a colder clime, nature had showered her most exquisite floral gifts everywhere. Trees leaded with sweet smelling flowers, their intense colors vieing with the foliage of richer green, from out of which they amiled; tall cactus plants with crimson, goblet shaped blessoms; lillies, gorgeous in the queenly unfolding of form and color everything rich, lavish and wonderful met our eyes, fested to fullness with this intopical lavagement.

"This is my house," said my new friend, inting to a low-roofed cottage, surround by a wide verandah, from whose cling ing vines sweet odors were flung upon the soft atmosphere—but from the moment the words were uttered his geniality departed.

Within the cottage enclosure were walks, bowers and fountains. Chaste staury was dispersed over the grounds with most charming effect. The house seemed al-

Terms:-One Dollar and Fifty Cents in Advance.

MILLERSBURG, HOLMES COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1859.

in curls. Her eyes particularly lus-yet mournful in beauty, and on the young brow I seemed to see a something

—a shadow of sadness—an unchildlike quite, as she greeted my new friend. Dressed in pure white, she glided in be-fore us, and to her was left the duty of enaining me; while Mr. C., excusing himself in the remark that sickness necessar ly called him away, for a half hour or so

"Is your mother very unwell? I asked of the little girl who, with those shadow filled eyes of hers, was regarding me gen-

tly, but attentively.
"Yes, sir, mamms has been sick a lon-time," replied she dropping her eyes, while

"Did you come from America?" aske she timidly, after a long silence.
"Yes, my dear. Do you know anything

of that country!" I returned, growing more and more pleased with her expres-

"Only that mamma came from there, and I think," she added, hesitatingly, "that I did. But Mr. C. will never let me talk about it." "Are you then not the little daughte

Mr. C.!" I asked, somewhat astonished.
"I am my mother's daughter," answered the child, with a grave dignity in one so young-and in a minute after she arose and quietly left the room.

I sat watching her white robes flitting through the long shady walk opposite my window, and knew that the child brooded over some dark sorrow, for her eyes were

filled with tears.

Why is it, I questioned myself, that painful thoughts took possession of me as I sat there? It seemed as if I was sojournsat there? It seemed as if I was sojourning in an enchanted spot, and that some
horror was suddenly to break upon me.

At my side, nearly covering a beautiful
table of letter wood, were several costly
gift books. I took them up carefully, for
I have a reverence for books—and turning
to the fly-leaf of a splendidly bound copy
of Shekespeers and

of Shakespeare, read—
"To Mary Francis F—, from her de voted husband, Henry E. F—,"

A thrill of surprise and anguish ran from vein to vein. My thoughts seemed paralyzed. The truth had burst upon me with such madness that the blood rushed with shock to my heart.

I knew Henry E. Fhim intimately for years. He was a friend towards whom all my sympathies had been drawn, for he had seen such sorrow as makes the heart grow old before its time. His wife, whom he loved, had deserted in. She had taken with her his only child. She had desolated a household and forgetting honor, shame, everything that pertains to virtue and to God, had fled from the country with the man whose arts had won her wonton love.

How could I remain under this roof that now seemed accursed! How must the destroyer of virtue—the fiend who had revel-led in such a conquest?

I could only think of the evil they had

done-not what they might suffer through the tortures of remorse. It was some time before the seducer came into the room where I still sat with the child, determined to meet him once more before I left the

O! how guilty! how heart-stricken h appearance! Remorse sat on his forehead —looked out from his eyes—spoke when ne was silent.
"Will you come to dinner?" he asked.

I hesitated. Should I partake of HIS ospitality—the hospitality of one of those fiends in human shape whose steps take hold on hell? I knew his guilt—why de-lay to declare it? Why not at once, in burning words, upbraid him for his villainy, and flee as from a pestilence his sincursed house? The man noticed my hesi tation. He could not, of course, interpret its onuse. As he repeated his request, the look of distress upon his face excited a feeling of pity, which, for the moment, slightly disarmed my resentment, and un der the influence of this feeling, almost un-

consciously I passed into the dining-room "I am sorry little Nelly's mamma," [I was glad he did not use the sacred name of wifel "is not able to sit down with us," he said, "it is many months since we have had per presence at our meals. She is suffering from the effects of a slow fever, indu-ed by the climate," he he added, gravely.

is he motioned me a seat before him. The table glittered with silver-plate Obedient servants brought, on the most costly servers, delicacies such as I had nev-

er seen before.

But, the skeleton sat at the feast! I could not talk, save in monosyllables My host ate bastily—almost carelessly—waiting upon me with many abrupt starts

and apologies.

Wine came. He drank freely. Soon be sent the little girl and the servants from the room, and seemed striving to nerve

"You are from - city, I believe, se said nervously.

"Did you ever know a gentleman the by the name—of—H. E. F——?"
"I know him sir," I said sternly, looking the man steadily in the face, "and I know him also a ruined, heart-broken man."

With an ejaculation of anguish he put his handkerchief to his eyes. It would have seemed hypocritical, but the suffering "Perhaps you have suspected

Not calmly, but with the words of an accuser, I told him what I had seen, and

F.'s bereavement he has cursed me, that curse is fearfully fulfilled! Poor Mary is dying—has been dying for months and I have known it. It has been for me to see the falling step—the dimming eye; it is for me, now, to see the terrible struggles of the struggles charming effect. The house seemed almost a fairy structure, rising in the midst of flowers and foliage. And the man who sat beside me whose smile mounted no higher than his lips—the dreamy, far-looking discontent in his eye growing every moment more perceptible—was the owner of the Eden-like home.

We were met on the threshold by a mad—mad, he said, in frenzy, ris-

lovely child of eleven summers. Her hair ing and crossing the floor, with long, hasty strides. Then burying his face in his hauds, he exclaimed, "Too late—too late —I have repented." There was a long pause, and he continued more calmly, "No uman means can now restore my poor come more and more acute as she fails in strength, so that she reproaches herself

constantly. A weary mournful sigh broke from lips as if his beart would break. "O! if he knew," he exclaimed again "if he knew how bitter a penalty she is paying for the outrage she has committed upon him—he would pity her—and it it could be, forgive."

"Will you see her, sir ?" shrank from the very thought. "She has asked for you, sir; do you deny

her request. Hearing that you came from America, she entrested me to bring you to her. I promised that I would."
"I will go, then." "Up the cool, wide, matted stairs,

led me into a chamber oriental in its beauti-ful furnishing, and its chaste magnificence. There half-recining in a wide, easy chair a costly shawl of lace thrown over her attenuated shoulders; the rich dressing-gown, clinging, and hollowed to the rava-ges sickness had made—sat one whose great beauty, and once gentle gift, had made the light and loveliness of a sacred

But now! O pity! pity!
The eyes only retained their luster; they were wofully sunken. The blazing fire kindled at the vitals, burned upon her sharpened cheeks, burned more fiercely, more holy as she looked upon my face. I could think no more of anger—I could only say

She knew probably, by her husband's manner that I was aware of their circum-

Her first question was.

"Are you going back to America, sir?"
The hollow voice startled me. I seemed I told her it was not my intention to re

turn at present. "Oh! then will you take my little child back to her father?" she cried, the tears falling. "I am dying, and she must go back to him! It is the only reparation l can make-and little enough, Oh little enough, for the bitter wrong I have done

"I hoped, sir, you might see him," she added a moment after checking her sobs; "I hoped you might tell him that his image is before me from morning till night, as I knew he must have looked when the first shock came. Oh sir-tell him my story-

these many weary years; ah, God only knows how deeply." "Mary, you must control your feelings said my host gently, "Let me talk while I may," was the an

"Let me say that since the day I left my nome I have not seen an hour of happiness. It was always to come-always just ahead and here is what has come—the grave is opening and I must go judgment. O, how bitterly have I paid for my sin. For-

give-O my God, forgive." spent by that dying penitent. Prayer she listened to-she did not seem to join-or if she did, she gave no outward sign.— Remorse had worn away all her beauty even more than illness. She looked to the future with a despairing kind of hope,

and feeble faith. Reader the misguided woman of Ceylor lies beneath the stately branches of the palmtree. Her sweet child never met her ather in her native land. She sleeps under the troubled waters of the great wide sea. Where the betrayer wanders I cannot tell, but wherever it is, there is no peace for him. How often rings that hellow voice in my ear-"Tell him my story! Warn, O warn every body.

Into the Sunshine.

A STORY FOR PARENTS

"I wish father would come home." The voice that said this had a troubled one and the face that looked up was sad "Your father will be very angry," said an aunt who was sitting in the room with a book in her hand. The boy raised himself tears for half an bonr, and with a touch of

indignation in his voice answered,
"He'll be sorry, not angry. Father never gets angry."

For a few moments the aunt looked at

the boy half curiously, and let her eyes fall again upon the book that she had in her hand. The boy laid himself down on the sota again, and hid his face from sight. "That's father now!" He started up after the lapse of nearly ten minutes, as the sound of a bell reached his ears, and went to the room door. He stood there for a little while and then came slowly back saying with a disappointed air:
"It isn't father. I wonder what keeps him so late. Oh, I wish he would come home!"

"You seem anxious to get deeper into trouble," remarked the aunt, who had been

only in the house for a week, and who was neither very amiable nor very sympathizing towards children. The boy's fault had provoked her, and she considered him a fit subject for punishment.

"I believe, aunt Phœbe, that you'd like to see me whipped,' said the boy, a little warmly "But you won't" warmly. "But you won't."

thought and felt.

"I must confess," replied aunt Phœbe,

"Sir." said be, in tones which I shall
never forget, "If I have sinned, God in
Heaven knows I have suffered; and if in
of place. If you were my child, "I'm

"If your father is so good, and loves you so well, you must be a very inconsiderate boy. His goodness don't seem to have helped you much."

"Hush, will you!" ejaculated the boy, excited to anger by this unkindness of

Again the bell rang, and again the boy left the sofs, and went to the sitting room

"It's father!" and he went gliding down "Ah. Richard " was the kindly greeting,

as Gordon took the hand of his boy .-"But what's the matter, my son? you don't "Won't you come here?" and Richard

drew his father into the library. Mr. Gordon sat down, still holding Richard's

has happened ?" some only the day before, and set them on a table before his father, over whose countenance came instantly a shadow of

"Who did this, my son?" was asked in

"I threw my ball in there, once-only nee, in forgetfulness." The poor boy's tones were husky and

"How!"

A little while Mr. Gordon sat, controlling himself and collecting his disturbed thoughts. Then be said cheerfully: "What is done, Richard, can't be helped. Put the broken pieces away. You have had trouble enough about it, I can see—and reproof enough for your carelessness—so I shall not add a word to increase your

arms about his father's neck. "You are so kind-so good." Five minutes later, and Richard entered the sitting room with his father. Aunt

Phæbe looked up for two shadowed faces; but she did not see them. She was puz-"That was very unfortunate," she said is little while after Mr. Gordon came in,— "It was such an exquisit work of art. It

is hopelessly ruined. Richard was leaning against his father when his aunt said this. Mr. Gordon only smiled and drew his arms closely around his boy. Mrs. Gordon threw upon her sister a look of warning, but it was un-

'I think Richard was a very "We have settled all that, Phoebe," was

sunshine as quick as possible."

Phoebe was rebuked; while Richard ooked grateful, and, it may be, a little trimphant; for his aunt had borne down upon him rather too hard for a boy's patience

Into the sunshine as quickly as possidle Oh, is it not the better philosophy for our homes? Is it not true Christian philosophy? It is selfishness that grows angry and repels, because a fault has been com mitted. Let us put the offender into sun shine as quickly as possible, so that true thoughts and right feelings may grow vigorous in its warmth. We retain anger not that anger may act as a wholesome disci-pline, but because we are unwilling to forgive. Ah, if we were always right with

A White School-teacher Arrested by Virtue of the Fugitive Slave Law. A correspondent of The Cleveland Her-

ald, writing from Oberlin, Ohio, under the date of Jan. 17, giving the following ac-

It appears that there resided in that place William A Lincoln, a young school teacher, whose character for Christian prin ciple and exalted piety ranks among the highest in Oberlin. In the aggregate he has labored two years with John G. Fee in Kentucky, preaching Anti-Slavery. During all that time he has not experienced a tithe of the abuse from the slave-holders them selves as he did in these few hours from their tools here in the North-in our own beautiful Ohio. Last Winter he spent as a colporteure and lay preacher of the American Missionary Association in Indiania, and the same Association only wait his attaining to a riper scholarship to send his

In the meantime lie was engaged to each in Dublin, Franklin County, about twelve miles from Columbus, in the very district where resided the bailiff who had tried to assist Marshal Lowe in the carrying away of the "boy John." This bailif m. Davin by name, soon got wind of Lincoln's contiguity, and commenced the utter-ance of threats of personal violence. It would only cost him \$5, he said, to give the adjective Abolitionists a sound thrashing. On being mildly remonstrated with by Lincoln through the Post-Office, he wax-ed more furious, obtaining leave from Lowe to serve the warrant on Lincoln for rescuing John," and served it to the sat-

Taking a stout assistant with him. h rode up to the school-house, knocked, entered, asked the teacher his name, and, on being answered truly, seized his arm, and began immediately to put manacles on the wrists of a free man, guilty of no crime. -ded neither resistance nor fight, but the more he remonstrated the more Davis's profanity increased. He would hardly accord him time enough to put on his boots, and not enough to make necessary changes in his apparel. Of course, the acholars were intensely excited when they saw their beloved teacher fettered for obedience to the Divisor was delivingular. The steamer Entersial was finance. the Divine precepts he was daily inculca-ting upon them. the little ones cried, the older boys raged, and the girls assailed the

"Phoebe!" It was the boy's mother who spoke now for the first time. In an under tone she added: "You are wrong, Richard is suffering quite enough, and you are doing him harm rather than good."

"Phoebe!" It was the boy's mother who couple of miles in the buggy between the two officers, his cars filled with the coarse the miners coming down. A party of about a hundred and twenty came down ing him harm rather than good."

"Phoebe!" It was the boy's mother who couple of miles in the buggy between the two officers, his cars filled with the coarse the miners coming down. A party of about a hundred and twenty came down ans, is not without value. The facts then the river in canoes, until they struck the ice rode alone with him. The Christian for-Columbus in that plight, and thrust him, tance was greater. A trail had to be made quantity, will, within the coming three in his chains, into the common cell of the over high mountains, through ten inches couty jail belonging to the Free State of or snow; sloughs, waist deep, were waded, nears. All the precious metals and pre-Ohio, among criminals of every kind; into the cold being intense, and the underbrush a place recking with profanity, sickening thick, and passed with diffiulty. They had from its stench, and overrunning with vermin. There, unshackled, he spent the days without provisions. Many were frostmin. There, unshackled, he spent the night, locked up with a man charged with burglary. In the morning, Marshal Lowe took him to Cleveland, not deeming it necessary to use the irons on the journey. In Cleveland he received the same treatment The eyes of Richard filled with tears as at the hands of Judge Wilson as the others he looked into his father's face. He tried of the "37" had done. To Lowe's credit. to answer, but his lips quivered. Then he be it said, he loaned him enough to come turned away, and opening the door of the to Oberlin, where, of course; he found cabinet, brought out the fragments of a friends. Lincoln was twenty-six hours in broken statuette, which had been sent the hands of these Government officers, five of which were spent in fetters and in a filthy jail, among the lowest criminals.

A mass meeting in regard to the outrage had been held at Oberlin, at the College Chapel, the Mayor of the city presiding. VERY LATE FROM CALIFORNIA.

BY THE TEHAUNTEPECAND OVERLAND ROUTES. Dreadful Suffering at Frazier River.

Our latest news from San Francisco, by he overland mail, is to Dec. 27th: The President's message reached Fraucisco on the 26th December. anouncement of its approach occasioned quite an excitement. It was immediately ssued from the office of the Alta Califor nia, and copies were in great demand. much of its contents as referred to matters affecting California, especially recommendations concerning the occupation of Chiterest. No doubt it expressed that of the disposable population of San Francisco and California, hundreds and thousands indeed stand ready to carry those recommendations into immediate and vigorous prac-

The mining prospects were thought to be unusually encouraging; and the belief was that the yield of gold would this year e larger than in any former year. liscovery of new and rich diggings was frevent. New methods of extracting gold from quartz secured a larger proportion from the same quantity of rock: and the number of mining operatives would prob-

"We have settled all that, Phoebe," was the mild but firm answer of Mr, Gordon; "and it is one of our rules to get into the survivors of a war party of thirty-two, which had gone down into Sonora.

On the 8th, Agent Steck had held a talk with the Apaches, at Apache Pass,

and distributed presents among them. He was soon to have another meeting with them and a neighboring band. The Indians that were seen appeared to be very friendly to the Americans and all concerned in the overland mail The weather had been unusually severe

At Warner's Ranche snow was seen, and at Tejon it lay on the road for a space of some fifteen miles. In the Pan it was about eight inches deep. So much snow is not common, and occurs only in the se-verest winters. At El Passo, thin ice was running in the river, and the inhabitants were laying in ice for use next summer, a thing, we are told, almost without prece dent, even in the ancient town. On trip the nights were very chill, and the cold sometimes piercing; but during the

COL. FREMONT'S OPERATIONS.

The Mariposa Star says: "Business of all kinds has received a new impetus through the operations of Fremont & Co. About two hundred men are employed in cutting a road from the mine to Ridley's ferry, where a water-power mill, with one hundred stamps, is shortly to be erected. The road will run by way of that pass which bears the euphonious name of "Hell Hollow." A large proportion of the hands are boarding at the valley, which fills the hotels (the St. Charles and El Oso) to overflowing. We are glad to see our neighbors prospering, and in view of the ed of an old proverb, which sayeth, "It is an ill wind that blows nobody good."

"The Mercer Mining Company have quite a number of hands employed at the Black Drift,' and are taking out some very good quartz. Their operations have not been impeded to any great extent by re-linguishing that portion of the vein known os the Josephine,"
On the other hand, the Mariposa Dem

erat of 21st. savs: "On Thursday last Fremont was seen to ass through Quartsburg, and take his way

own the Stockton road, in a buggy, at a rattling speed. This, of course, excited the people in that place; and before any conision could be arrived at as to the probable cause, the under sheriff bove in view, also at full speed. On being questioned as to the cause of his hurry, the officer replied that he had no time to stop, as he was in a haste to overtake Fremont. Whether he effected the arrest we have not vet learned. It is probable, however, that the Celonel had too much the start of him. The Colonel is hard to catch when he gets

The steamer Enterprise was frozen up about fifteen miles below the mouth of Harrison river. She is now at Langley. Her bottom was worn through by the ice A couple of new planks are to be put in,

below the mouth of Harrison river. They and so positive that I entertain an abs

were frozen to death. Completely exhausted, many sat down to die. Mr. Bryterprise, which had got out of the ice, was the number of deaths.

From the summary of news from Fra-zer river, published in the Gazette, we take

following extracts: Suddenly the weather grew intensely cold, and ice formed so rapidly in the river that it frozen fast in the ice. There being no prosteamer, determined to make their way into Laugley on foot through the woods. Without food-in many instances poorly clad-with snow and ice on the ground, these desperate men commenced their ney. For three days they wandered thro' the woods, shivering, foot-sore, and almost starving, in the rain and through the sleet and ice. In the meantime the weather had moderated a little, and the rain had softened the ice in the river. The Enterprise got free again, and run up and down banks, perhaps to die. On the third day when about five miles from Langley, she

they had sent by four of their hardiest low the mouth of Harrison river, his party discovered a man on the bank of the river. They took him in their batteau, when be old them that he, is company with a party of four others, left Fort Hope in a canoe; hat the day before, while the sail of their boat was hoisted, a sudden puff of wind struck the sail and capsized the boat.— His three companions were drowned, and he got ashore. He described his suffering from the cold as terrible. His hands and feet are badly frozen, and it is supposed his feet will never again be of the least service to him. He was taken to Langley, and we believe was brought to this place by the Santa Cruz. The names of the drowned men are Frank Riley, Joseph Corcoran, Peter Driscoll, and a man whose

name is unknown.

Three men are said to have been found frozen to death on the river in a canoe .-

Names unknown. A man who came direct from Fort Hope tells us that on Saturday night last he camped at the cabin of a miner named Forgo, about fifteen miles below Hope. He says there are upwards of one hundred men there who had been caught on the riv er, and had sought his cabin for protection against the inclemency of the weather.

Pikes Peak.

The discovery of gold at Pikes Peak, has created quite a disire in the public mind to learn more of that country. The following extracts are from an address lately deivered by Col. WILLIAM GILPIN, at pres-

ent a resident of Independence, Mo.

Col Gilpin has devoted several years of his life to the physical geography of the western half of this continent. The results of his examinations are startling and original. For many years he has taken every opportunity of making them public. Long fore the late discovery of gold near Pike's Peak, his views were familiar to the public. In a recent address, delivered at Kansas

midst of mountain men, trappers, hunters, traders with New Mexico, and the Indian tribes, and at the very initial point for all this continent, and the author of a "Hydrographic Map of North America," which the salt formation alternates."

The Santa Cruz arrived at Victoria Dember 16th, from Langley and Semiahsuch savans as Baron Humboldt and Prosecutive and isothermal imay for this continent, and the author of a "Hydrographic Map of North America," which has elected the highest commendation from extracts, we subjoin the results of an analysem of the Philadelphia mineral countries. first, to construct an isothermal may for cember 16th, from Langley and Semishmoo, with 520 passengers; part were taken on board at Langley, and the remainder at Semishmoo. Those from Semishmoo trossed over from Langley whilst the river thoroughly the subject he discusses. With these few words, by way of preface, we proceed to give the extracts. We only re-

> not permit us to give more:
> "My own personal experience, earn during three military expedition made be-tween the years 1844-49, rendered des-

bearance of our brother mollified him cou-siderably, but he nevertheless took him to Columbus in that plight, and thrust him, neers. All the precious metals and pre-

NO. 24.

Pike's Peak is less than 700 miles. It is reached by the great road of the Arkansas river, traversing straight to the west and ascending the imperceptible grade of the ant, late superintendent of Lillooet trail, gave up four miles from Langley, and advised his son to go on. He also gave out, two miles further on, George French, a hardy pioneer, late Lillooet trail surveyor, formerly surveyor of Butte county, laid down, worn out by toil. When hope was the mountain promontory, which, protrud-waning fast, the whistle of the steamer Ensunders from one another the sources of heard, and they were saved and carried to the South Platte and the Arkansas rivers. Langley. Rumors are conflicting as to Where this promontory connects with the Cordillers is a supremely grand focal point of primary mountain chains, primary rivers and pares. This focal point is in the same latitude as San Francisco and St. The Enterprise left Fort Hope on the Lours; (39 deg.,) is about 1000 miles from 9th December, with about one hundred each and in the centre between them. and twenty-five passengers, for Langley .- The direction of the Cordillers is from northwest to southeast. From its western and ice formed so rapidly in the river that it flank protrudes a promontory, balancin was impossible to proceed, and she was and similar to that of Pike's Peak, know forced to stop. Soon she was immovable, as the Elk mountain; it sunders from one another the Grand river of the Color visious or accommodations on board for so large a company for any length of time, about one hundred of the passengers and one or two of the officers described the known for 200 miles by the snowy peaks of San Juan; this chain sunders the ters of Eagle river from the Rio del Norte. The southern arm of the Cordillers sun ders the waters of the Rio del Norte from the Arkansas river; the northern arm, the waters of the Platte river from the Rio Grande of the Colorado. Such is this focal summit from which five primary mountains and five rivers simula depart. Upon the Platte in the parc, known as the Bayou Salade; upon the Rio Grande of the Colorado, the parc known as the river, blowing her whistle and firing the Middle Parc; upon the Rio del Norte, er guns to attract the attention of those the parc called the Bayou of San Luis .on shore. Here and there she picked up a The Arkansas and Eagle rivers have no straggler, who had wandered to the river parcs; they defile outward through stupendous canons. The parcs, scooped out of the main dorsal mass of the C came upon a great majority of her passen- by the rivers which bisect them are, each gers, who, feeling it impossible to proceed one of them, an immense amphitheatre of atmosphere; they approach one another where they rest against the Cordillera at where they rest against the Co

"It is manifest with what ease the pioneers, already engaged in mining at the entrance of the Bayon Saladd, will, in another season, ascend through it to the Cordillera, surmount its crests and descend into the Bayou San Luis. They will develop at every step gold in new and increas-ing abundance. Besides, access is equally facile by the Huerfano, an affluent of the Arkansas coming down from the Spanish Peaks, one hundred miles farther to the Peaks, one hundred mines south. From New Mexico, the approach is by ascending the Rio Bravo del The snowy battlements of the Sierrra San Juan from the western wall of the Bayou San Luis. From its middle flank, the Sierra San Juan projects to the southwest a chain of remarkable volcanic mountains, known as the Sierra La Plata (silver mountain) The chain divides asunder the wa ters of the Great Colorado from the Ric San Juan and tilling the angle of their junction forms the perpendicular wall of the Great Canon.
"The Sierra la Plata is four hundred

miles in length, having its course W. S.

W. Along its dorsal crest are volcanic

nasses penetrating to perpetual snew; its flanks descend by immense terraces of cor-boniferous and sulphurous limestone. All formations of the globe here come together, mingle with one another, acquire har-mony, and arrange themselves side by side in gigantic propertions. Lava, prophoritic granite, sandstone, limestone, the precious and base metals, precious stons, salt, marble, coal, thermal and medicinal streams, fantastic mountains, called cristones, or abrupt peaks, level places of great fertility, canons, delicious valleys, rivers, and great forests; all these, and a thousand other varieties, find room, appear in succession, in perfect order, and in perfectly graceful proportions. Remoteness from the sea, and altitude, secure to this region a tonic atmosphere, warm, cloudless, brilliant, and serene. The aboriginal people are numer-ous, robust, and intelligent. They are the Navajos and Zuta Indians. They have In a recent address, delivered at Kansas City, he gave a connected summary of his own observations and conclusions. As a matter of general interest to our readers, we copy below certain extracts from the discourse in question.

This address, was delivered in the very midst of mountain men, trappers, hunters, traders with New Mexico, and the Indian a century, but only now locally identified. This is Cerro di Sal (Salt Mountain.) that trade—among those who best know whether the information imparted could be depended upon as authentic or not. It must be also borne in mind that Colonel thousand feet, appearing as an irregular cone of great bulk. A pure stratified mass must be also borne in mind that Colonel Gilpin speaks entirely from personal knowledge, having spent a long time among the scenes he describes. The testimony thus furnished is that of an educated and scientific man—among the first, if not the very first, to construct an isothermal may for from the beds of selenite with which the

of specimens of gold from the digging along the river La Plata, near the Town of thoroughly the subject he discusses. With these few words, by way of preface, we proceed to give the extracts. We only regret that the pressure of our columns will great that the pressure of our columns will a stablish the few that the pressure of our columns will stablish the few that the pressure of our columns will stablish the few that the pressure of our columns will stablish the few that the pressure of our columns will stablish the few that the pressure of our columns will stablish the few that the pressure of our columns will stablish the few that the pressure of our columns will be the columns to the pressure of our columns will be the columns to the pressure of our columns will be the columns to the pressure of our columns will be the columns to the pressure of establish the fact that the Kansas brasks gold is of a very high finenes much above that of California, and equi